

# BLUE BOLT

10¢

August

"We're outnumbered  
men, but the odds  
are with the brave.  
Courage!"



VOL. 1—NO. 3

SUB-ZERO MAN, SERGEANT SPOOK, SUPERHORSE, PHANTOM SUB, DICK COLE, RUNAWAY RONSON.



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THE ARMY BATTERS  
BERTOFF'S  
STRONGHOLD.



LED BY REBEL GENERALS  
THE MIGHTY ARMY OF THE GREEN  
EMPIRE IS AGAIN ON THE MARCH.  
THE EARTH TREMBLES UNDER THE  
HEAVY TREAD OF ARMOR-CLAD  
FEET AND GRINDING WHEELS. THE  
INVASION OF THE OUTER WORLD  
HAS BEGUN.

IN HIS LABORATORY A  
FLASHING SIGNAL WARNS  
BERTOFF OF TROUBLE.



GOOD HEAVENS!  
THE GREEN ARMY!  
THEY'RE ATTACKING  
THE LABORATORY.



STREAKING TO THE  
SCENE OF BATTLE  
IS THE BLUE  
BOLT WHOSE  
MIGHTY STRENGTH  
IS FEARED  
BY THE  
INVADERS.



BERTOFF'S GUARDS  
FIGHT BRAVELY  
BUT ARE OVER-  
COME BY WEIGHT  
OF NUMBERS.





THE HUGE FORCE GUN IS  
TRAINED ON THE LIGHTNING  
MAN'S FIGHTING FIGURE AND-







STUNNED BY THE  
TREMENDOUS POWER  
OF THE FORCE BEAM,  
BLUE BOLT FINDS  
HIMSELF AT THE MERCY  
OF THE GREEN ARMY'S  
PARALYZED GUNS.

A LATE ARRIVAL TO THE SCENE IS THE  
TRANSFORMED GREEN SORCERESS,  
WHO, ENRAGED AT THE SIGHT, BLASTS  
A PATH TO BLUE  
BOLT'S SIDE.



HOW  
DARE  
YOU  
DISOBEY  
MY  
ORDERS

THE SIGHT OF THEIR OWN  
QUEEN FIGHTING AGAINST  
THEM, LEAVES THE GREEN  
SOLDIERS GAPIING  
WITH ASTONISH-  
MENT AND AWE.



AN INFURIATED CAPTAIN  
ORDERS HIS MEN TO  
SHOOT HER DOWN.



BUT THE SOLDIERS  
BALK AT THE ORDER.  
THEY STILL FEAR  
THE POWER OF  
HER MAGIC.



WHIPPING OUT HIS PARA-  
GUN THE CAPTAIN FIRES



THE GREEN SORCERESS IS STRICKEN BY THE PARA-GUN OF HER OWN GENERAL.



WITH THEIR SHOUTS OF TRIUMPH RINGING THROUGH THE CORRIDOR OF THE LABORATORY, THE GREEN ARMY CHARGES ONWARD.

VICTORY AT LAST! ONWARD, MEN! THE END IS IN SIGHT FOR BERTOFF!



THE INFANTRY SWARMS INTO THE INNER LABORATORY, ONLY TO FIND BERTOFF COVERING THEM WITH AN ATOMIC CANNON.



THE FIRST MAN WHO TAKES ANOTHER STEP WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!



BUT UNSEEN BY BERTOFF, AN OFFICER WORMS HIS WAY TO A HIDDEN NICHE AND PICKS OFF THE UNWARD SCIENTIST WITH HIS PARA-GUN.











FROM THE VERY  
CENTER OF THE  
GREEN AURA,  
STEPS THE  
GREEN  
SORCERESS



HER EYES ARE  
ABLAZE WITH  
HATRED AND  
EVIL. BERTOFF'S  
SERUM HAS WORN OFF



SOLDIERS  
INVESTIGATING  
THE EXPLOSION  
ARE STARTLED  
BY THE APPEAR-  
ANCE OF THEIR  
QUEEN . . .



I AM STILL IN  
COMMAND! DO  
YOU HEAR?  
SEIZE THIS  
MAN!



YOU BOYS SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT  
REINFORCEMENTS



WITH A CRY  
ON HIS LIPS,  
BLUE BOLT  
CHARGES  
THE  
SOLDIERS



THE SOLDIERS ARE SCATTERED LIKE NINEPINS,  
AS THE MIGHTY JUGGERNAUT OF BONE AND  
MUSCLE TEARS THROUGH THEIR RANKS.



THE GREEN SORCERESS  
ELUDES BLUE BOLTS  
GRASPING FINGERS  
AS SHE DISAPPEARS  
IN A BURST OF  
GREEN LIGHT.



MEANWHILE THE  
WEAKENED BERTOFT  
RADIOS FOR HELP



SOON AFTER AN ARMORED  
ROCKET CAR, BRISTLING WITH  
GUNS AND MEN, ROARS TO  
HIS AID.







# DICK COLE

## WONDER BOY



DICK COLE - THAT WONDER LAD OF AMERICAN YOUTH - MATCHES HIS SKILL AGAINST A PAIR OF CRIMINALS INTENT ON POSSESSING THE FORMULA THAT PROFESSOR BLAIR USED IN DEVELOPING DICK'S SUPER QUALITIES.







WITH A SUPER BURST OF SPEED, DICK RACES AFTER THE TRAIN....



GOODBYE!

THAT AFTERNOON DICK ARRIVES AT PROFESSOR BLUNT'S HOME OUTSIDE NEW YORK CITY—BUT NO ONE ANSWERS HIS KNOCK.



THAT'S STRANGE. DAD EXPECTED ME, TOO—HEY! SOMEBODY'S HURT IN THERE! SOMEBODY'S CRYING!



DAD! WHAT?

OH, GOSH—POBBERS!



THE FORMULA THAT DEVELOPED YOU—STOLEN! IF IT'S PUBLISHED IT WILL BE USED FOR GREAT EVIL! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

DICK WON'T TELL THE POLICE—DAD WOULD GET IT IN THE PAPERS.



DID YOU KNOW THE MEN, DAD?

NO—ONE OF THEM HAD NO LEFT EAR, AND—



WHAT'S THIS? HUM—ENVELOPE FROM THE GREEN STAR STEAMSHIP LINE—

SAY! I HEARD ONE OF THEM SAY THEY'D JUST MADE THE BOMB!



HELLO!

GREEN STAR LINE? WHAT TIME DOES THE NEXT BOAT SAIL? ... ONE HOUR? RIGHT! THANKS!



DICK! WHAT! YOU CAN NEVER MAKE THAT BOAT IN AN HOUR! AND DESIRS—THOSE—

I CAN TRY IT, DAD! SIT TIGHT!



WITH LUCK, I'LL JUST MAKE IT—WHAT THE —























# THE SUB-ZERO MAN

By LARRY ANTONETTE

THE CITY OF CENTRO HAS BEEN HARASSED BY A SERIES OF DEASTAT-ING FIRES... MANY LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST AND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS OF DAMAGE DONE... SEEING A FIRE TRUCK ROAR BY, SUB-ZERO MAN RACES AFTER IT TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE FIRE ....



AS HE NEARS THE FIRE A MAN RACES AROUND THE CORNER AND BUMPS INTO HIM HEAD ON...



UH!

BEFORE SUB-ZERO CAN GET ON HIS FEET THE MAN RUSHES AWAY...

THAT'S FUNNY, THE FELLOW'S RUNNING AWAY FROM THE FIRE!



HIGH UP ON THE BURNING BUILDING A GIRL SCREAMS...

HELP!



THAT GIRL WILL BE BURNED TO DEATH... I MUST DO SOMETHING QUICK!

WE CAN'T REACH HER... THE FLAMES ARE TOO HOT!







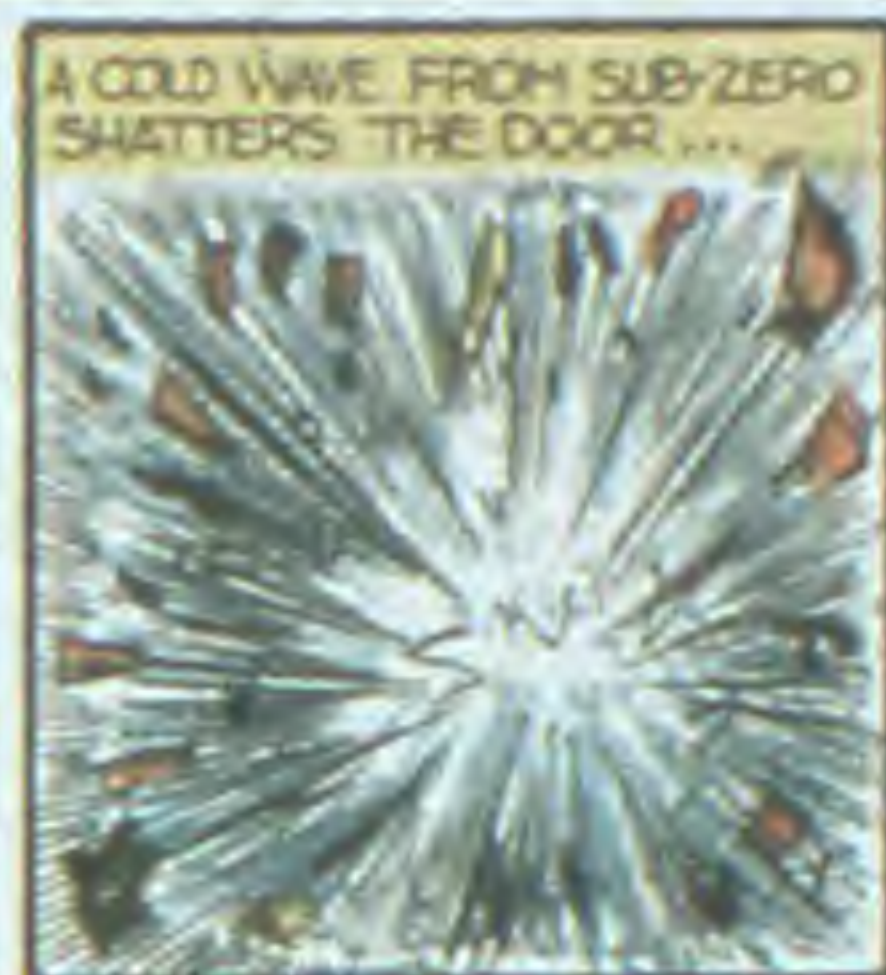


















QUICKLY SUB-ZERO PICKS UP JANET AND RACES THROUGH THE FLAMES, CLEARING A PATH WITH COLD WAVES FROM HIS EYES... THROUGH A TUNNEL...



THIS STEEL DOOR IS LOCKED!



SUB-ZERO STEPS BACK AND RETURNS TO HIS FROZEN STATE



...THEN HURLS HIMSELF WITH TERRIFIC FORCE SHATTERING THE DOOR WITH HIS SOLID BODY...



THERE...WE'RE OUT OF THAT INFERNO... WHAT'S THIS? WE'RE ON AN ISLAND!



LOOK...THE FIRE TRUCKS CAN'T GET HERE... THE BRIDGE IS BLOCKED!



TWO TRUCKS HAVE CRASHED AND BURST INTO FLAME, TYING UP THE BRIDGE...





THE FLAMES FROM THE WAREHOUSE ARE HEADING TOWARD THE HOME FOR THE AGED... WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM, OR THOSE OLD PEOPLE WILL BE BURNT TO DEATH!



WITH A GESTURE, SUB-ZERO SENDS OUT COLD WAVES THAT COAT THE HOME FOR THE AGED WITH ICE...



THERE... THAT'LL PROTECT THEM FROM THE FLAMES FOR A WHILE!

NOW TO GET THE FIRE TRUCKS OVER HERE!



QUICKLY SUB-ZERO SENDS OUT COLD WAVES AHEAD OF HIMSELF FREEZING A WIDE PATH OF ICE AS HE RACES ACROSS THE RIVER...



HURRY... HOOK UP YOUR HOSE AND SHOOT THE WATER DOWN OVER THE BANK!

IT'S  
SUB-ZERO  
!!



AS THE WATER POURS DOWN, SUB-ZERO FREEZES IT...







THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT FIRE BEFORE IT DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE!



NOW TO FIND THAT CROOKED DEPUTY FIRE COMMISSIONER!



JUST THEN THE COMMISSIONER DRIVES UP WITH THE DEPUTY...

THAT'S A TERRIBLE FIRE!

YEH, AND THE BRIDGE IS TIED UP!



WOW... IT'S THE S-SUB-ZERO MAN... I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!



THE DEPUTY JUMPS OUT OF THE CAR AND RUNS...



...WITH THE SUB-ZERO MAN CLOSE ON HIS HEELS...



YOU WON'T GET ME... TAKE THAT!





SUB-ZERO SENDS OUT A COLD WAVE, AND THE BULLETS ARE SHATTERED BY THE COLD...



...AS THE DEPUTY TURNS TO RUN, SUB-ZERO SENDS A COLD WAVE AT HIM...



...FREEZING HIM IN HIS TRACKS...



YOU WON'T GET AWAY TO SET ANY MORE FIRES!

HE'S FROZEN STIFF AND CAN'T EVEN MOVE...



HERE'S YOUR FIRE-BUG, COMMISSIONER... HE WAS THE HEAD OF THE ARSON GANG!

YES, JANET JUST TOLD ME THE WHOLE STORY... HE'LL SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN PRISON!



SUDDENLY SUB-ZERO SENDS A COLD WAVE AT A PASSING CAR... FREEZING THE ENGINE TO A STOP... JUST IN TIME...



...THERE'S THE REST OF THE GANG IN THAT CAR!



YOU'VE SAVED COUNTLESS LIVES BY CATCHING THIS RUTHLESS GANG!

YOU WERE MARVELOUS, SUB-ZERO!

I'M GLAD I COULD HELP!



DON'T MISS THE FURTHER THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE AMAZING SUB-ZERO MAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**BLUE BOLT**



# Edison Bell

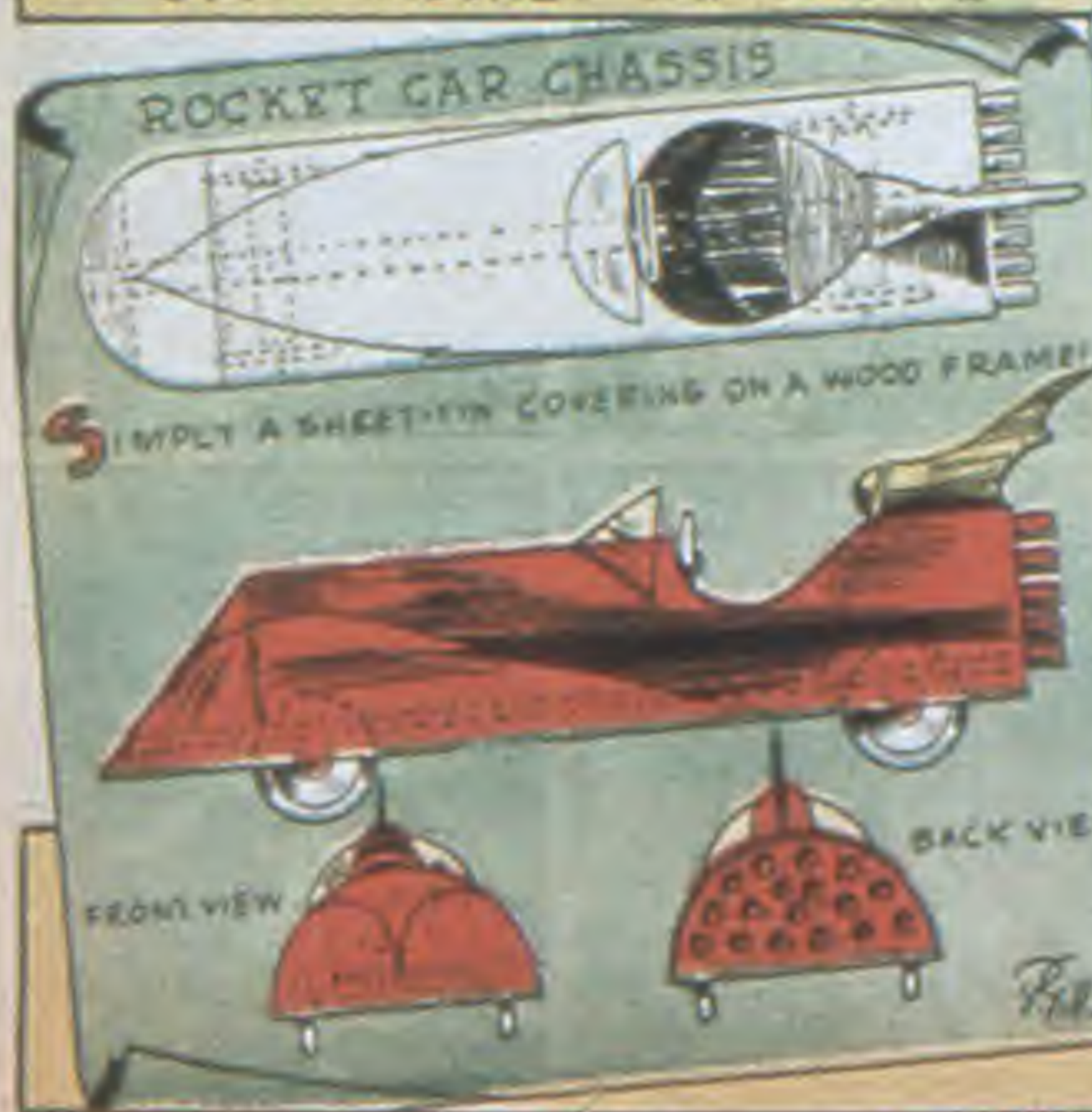
## YOUNG INVENTOR







## HERE'S THE PLANS FOR EDDIE'S NEWEST ROCKET CAR BODY !!!



**YOU** CAN MAKE A ROCKET CAR JUST LIKE EDDIE'S NEWEST ONE - BUT WITHOUT THE ROCKET MOTORS - THEY HAVE TO BE KEPT A SECRET FOR AWHILE YET - HOWEVER WITH THESE PLANS YOU CAN MAKE A PUSH-CAR THAT WILL BE THE PRIZE OF THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!

TACK THE TIN ON...



THE STEERING IS DONE AS SHOWN...



THIS LITTLE CAR RUNS SWELL DOWN HILL AND WHEN PUSHED - THE 'ROCKETS' ON THE BACK ARE SIMPLY TIN CANS PAINTED SILVER ON THE OUTSIDE AND BLACK ON THE INSIDE.



# THE WHITE RIDER

## AND SUPER HORSE



THE WHITE RIDER AND SUPER HORSE - A COMBINATION THAT INSTILLS FEAR IN THE STOUTEST CRIMINAL HEARTS - UNRAVEL A STRANGE MYSTERY AND PATCH UP A LONG-STANDING FEUD.

WHILE RIDING THROUGH WOODED COUNTRY THE WHITE RIDER PAUSES AT THE SOUND OF GUN-FIRE.

SOUNDS LIKE SHOOTING AHEAD.



LET'S LOOK INTO THIS!



AH! I THOUGHT SO!



JUST A BOY - POOR FELLOW! SHOT TWICE.



WHILE BENDING OVER THE BOY, THE WHITE-RIDER SUDDENLY RECEIVES A BLOW FROM BEHIND.



HE STARTS TO RISE, BUT HIS KNEES BUCKLE AND-





SUPERHORSE COMES TO THE RESCUE OF HIS MASTER. — AT THE SAME TIME A NEW FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS.



SUPERHORSE PICKS UP THE MAN BY THE SHOULDER AND —



— AS THE STARTLED NEW-COMER DRAWS HIS GUN —

THIS OUGHT TO STOP HIM!



SUPERHORSE HURLS HIS CAPTIVE AT THE NEWCOMER, KNOCKING HIM DOWN.



THE TWO ASSAILANTS GET TO THEIR FEET AND RUN.

LET'S GET AWAY FROM THAT DEVIL!



THE WHITE RIDER COMES TO AND SEES THE YOUNG COWBOY STILL LYING ON THE GROUND.



HE'S STILL ALIVE!



WITH GREAT EFFORT THE BOY TRIES TO SPEAK BUT —

1-1-



— BEFORE HE CAN SAY ANYTHING, HE DIES.



REST WELL, LAD. I'LL FIND YOUR MURDERER. — I PROMISE.





HE PLACES THE LIMP FORM UPON THE BOY'S HORSE, AND SETS OUT—



—TO FIND OUT WHO THE BOY IS. THE WHITE RIDER STOPS AT THE FIRST RANCH HOUSE HE SEES. IT PROVES TO BE THE BOY'S HOME.



THEM BLASTED RUSSELLS! THEY'VE BUSHWACKED MY SON! THERE'S BEEN BAD BLOOD 'ATWEEN US FOLKS BUT NEVER 'AF-ORE HAS IT LED TO KILLING!



TELL THEM RUSSELLS IF WE SEE HIDE OR HAIR OF ANY OF THEM, WE'LL SHOOT THEM DOWN ON SIGHT!



THE NEXT DAY THE WHITE RIDER HEADS FOR THE RUSSELL RANCH.



IT IS STILL EARLY MORNING WHEN HE ARRIVES.

I'VE A MESSAGE FOR YOU PEOPLE

TIE YER HORSE, STRANGER, AND COME INSIDE.



HEY, BOSS!



SAY, BOSS, THEY GOT AWAY WITH ABOUT SIXTY HEAD OF YOUR BEST CATTLE LAST NIGHT!



THEM BLASTED JASONS, I'LL BET! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE WHITE RIDER SLEEPS JUST OUTSIDE THE JASON RANCH, SUPERHORSE GRAZES NEAR BY.





ABOUT MIDNIGHT, CLOUD'S  
KEEN EARS CATCH A  
SOUND IN THE DISTANCE.



SENSING DANGER—HE  
AWAKENS HIS MASTER.  
WHAT'S UP!  
SOMETHING WRONG?



SOON A MYSTERIOUS NIGHT  
RIDER PASSES CLOSE BY.



FUNKY HE SHOULD BE OUT  
THIS TIME OF NIGHT! LET'S  
FOLLOW HIM.



FOR MILES, AND THROUGH ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY,  
SUPERHORSE EASILY FOLLOWS THE RIDER. BUT—

THE WHITE RIDER THEN SEES A MAN STATIONED  
ON A CRAG OVERLOOKING THE PASS.

SOMETHING'S GOING ON, ALL RIGHT.  
LET'S FIND  
SOME OTHER  
WAY UP.



WHEN ARRIVING AT A NARROW PASS  
HE SUDDENLY REFUSES TO GO FURTHER.



SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
FELLOW?

EVERYWHERE HE TURNS LOOM  
HIGH MOUNTAIN WALLS.



COME ON,  
FELLOW.  
UP!



STRAINING HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES, SUPER-  
HORSE SCALES THE STEEP MOUNTAIN WALL.



REACHING THE TOP, THE WHITE RIDER SEES—

WHEN! THERE MUST BE A  
THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE HERE!

GOING CLOSER TO THE HERD HE DISCOVERS  
THAT THE BRANDS ARE JASON'S AND RUSSELL'S.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT  
THAT? AND THEY WERE  
BLAMING EACH OTHER!

ONE OF THE GUARDS SEES  
THE WHITE RIDER, AND  
GOES FOR HIS GUN.

WHAT? WHO?  
HOW DID YOU  
GET UP HERE?

THE WHITE RIDER LEAPS, GRASPS THE MAN'S GUN HAND  
AND HURLS HIM TO THE GROUND

BUT THE SOUND OF THE GUN FIRE RINGS THROUGH THE NIGHT.  
SOON THERE IS A RUMBLING NOISE GROWING LOUDER,  
AND LOUDER, UNTIL THE WHOLE HERD IS ON THE MOVE,  
BLINDLY RACING TOWARD THE BRINK AND DESTRUCTION.

SEEING THAT THE HERD IS  
LIKELY TO BE LOST, SUPER-  
HORSE RACES OFF

WITH A SKILL BORN OF INSTINCT, HE  
SUCCESSFULLY MANEUVERS THE HERD—

—UNTIL IT IS DIRECTED TOWARD THE PASS  
AND AS THEY THUNDER BY TO SAFETY,  
SUPER HORSE RUNS BACK AND FORTH  
ALONG THE BRINK, KEEPING THEM IN LINE



ONE OF THE RUSTLERS IN THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING CATTLE TURNS HIS HORSE TOWARD THE PASS TO ESCAPE, BUT THE HORSE STUMBLES, HURLING HIM TO THE GROUND.



HE GETS TO HIS FEET AND STARTS TO RUN, BUT THE CATTLE ARE CLOSE BEHIND AND —



— HE IS SOON LOST BENEATH THE HOOF BEATS OF THE THUNDERING HERD.



AFTER THE CATTLE HAVE GONE THROUGH THE PASS, CLOUD RETURNS TO HIS MASTER.

THERE GOT TWO OF THE RUSTLERS THROUGH THE PASS. LET'S FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE THEY LEAD US.



KNOWING THE WHITE RIDER IS BEHIND THEM, THEY DECIDE TO SPLIT THE TRAIL.



THE TRAIL SUDDENLY COMES TO AN END AT THE JASON RANCH.



I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW SOMEONE DUCK BEHIND THAT BUNKHOUSE.



NO SOONER HAS THE WHITE RIDER DISMOUNTED, WHEN SUPERHORSE DASHES ACROSS THE YARD INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE BUNK HOUSE.



OUT OF THE SHADOWS INTO THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, SUPERHORSE HALF CARRIES, HALF DRAGS, THE SCREAMING FORM OF A MAN.





TERROR-STRIKEN, AND HELPLESS, THE MAN STAYS WHERE SUPERHORSE DROPS HIM. THEN THE GREAT HORSE SUDDENLY REARS AND—



— IS ABOUT TO TRAMPLE THE MAN TO DEATH WHEN—



HAVING HEARD THE SCREAMS, THE OCCUPANTS OF THE BUNKHOUSE COME POURING OUT.



THE WHITE RIDER RECOGNIZES THE MAN AS THE ONE HE TRAILED.



AFTER THE FOREMAN HAS CONFESSED—



THE NEXT MORNING THE WHITE RIDER AND OLD MAN JASON VISIT THE RUSSELL RANCH.



LEAVING WITH HIS PRISONER THE WHITE RIDER IS HAILED BY RUSSELL.



I WANT NO REWARD, GENTLEMEN, BUT IT WOULD PLEASE ME A LOT IF YOU AND JASON WOULD SHAKE HANDS.



THE TWO OLDTIMERS GLARE AT EACH OTHER FOR A WHILE, BUT SOON THEIR HANDS CLASP AND—



ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE SUPERHORSE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE BOLT



# PONY TRACKS

I SAY, OLD CHAPPIE, RIDIN' TO TH' HOUNDS, EH, WHAT?

TALLY-HO, OLD BEAN—AN' ALL THAT ROT!

JACK A WARREN

WOOF-WOOF, AND STUFF!



COME AWN-VAMOOSE! I'LL FLIP TH' FLAPS.



ON MONDAY WE HAD BREAD AN' GRAVEE—

WOOF—UP SHE GOES!



LOOK OUT!

DOWN SHE COMES AN' I'VE GOT IT!

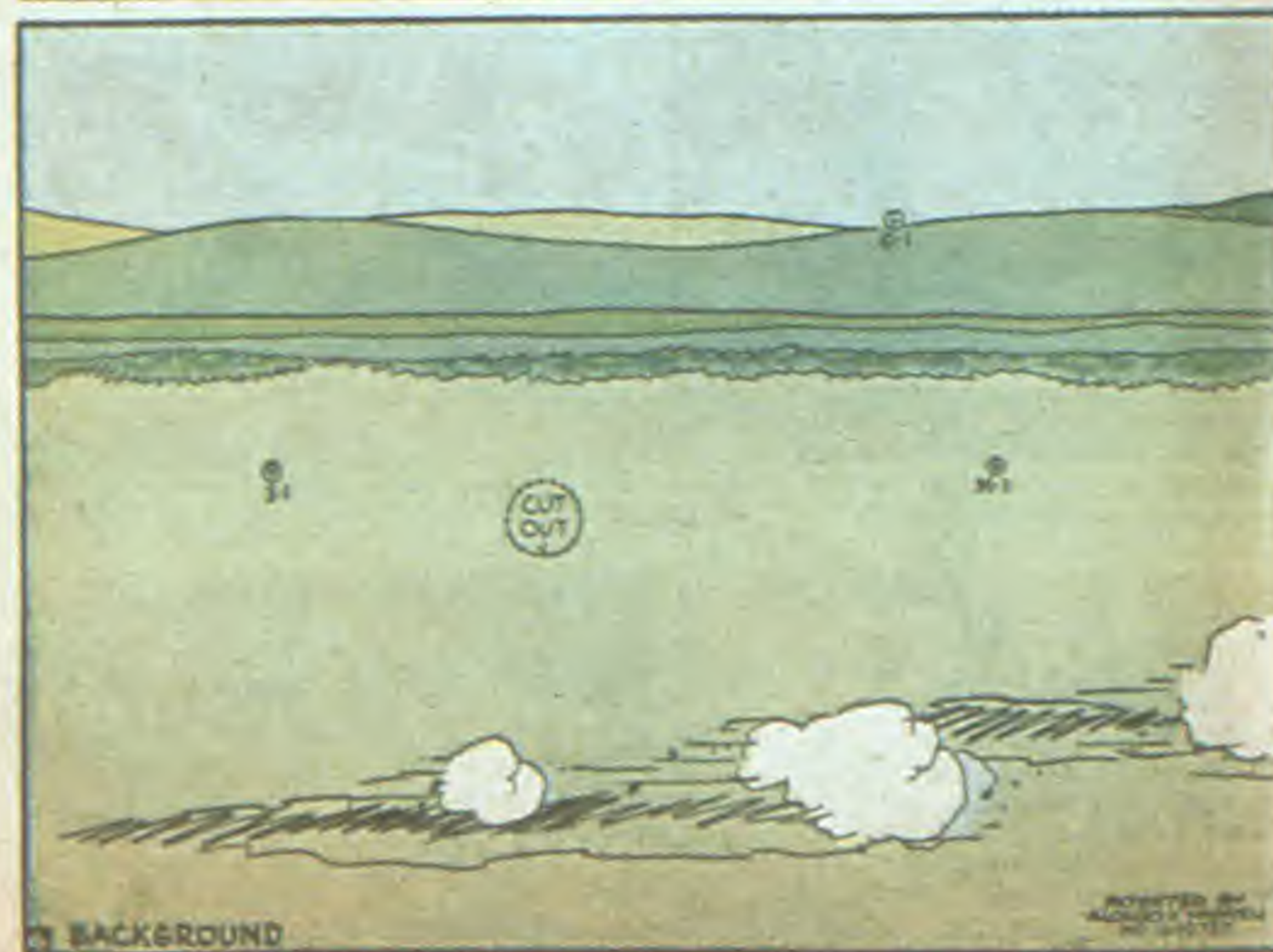
















# DIRECTIONS —

CUT OUT BACKGROUND ON OPPOSITE PAGE. WITH RUBBER CEMENT OR PASTE, MOUNT THEM ON CARDBOARD OR STIFF PAPER. CUT OUT HOLE IN BACKGROUND MARKED BY BIG CIRCLE. CUT OUT WORKING PARTS, TAKE NEEDLE AND THREAD, KNOT AT END, SEW THROUGH AT POINT A TO A-1, KNOT THREAD UP CLOSE, CUT THREAD. REPEAT AT B TO B-1, C TO C-1, D TO D-1, E TO E-1, AND F TO F-1. SEW THROUGH AT J, LEAVING ABOUT TWO INCHES OF THREAD FOR HANDLE. SEW G TO G-1 ON BACKGROUND, H TO H-1 AND I TO I-1. PULL THREAD AT J THROUGH HOLE IN BACKGROUND AND TURN IN ROTARY MOTION.

WORKING PARTS



# SUB-ZERO'S ADVENTURES ON EARTH

by Stockbridge Winslow

There was a roar like a thunderclap, and Sub-Zero looked up to see tons of snow and ice tumbling down upon him.

Read this exciting conclusion of the strange ice-man's adventures on our planet.



**SYNOPSIS OF LAST MONTH'S INSTALLMENT**—While journeying to the north regions, Sub-Zero finds a man half-frozen in the snow. The man is trying to get through to his sick partner with supplies and Sub-Zero travels with him. The man breaks his leg and Sub-Zero is about to cut it in an effort to free his leg when he is attacked by a polar bear.

### III

**T**HE heavy body of the bear pinned Sub-Zero to the ice. Above his head flashed two rows of sharp teeth. His fingers fumbled in the thick fur at the animal's neck.

He had been obliged to return his body to normal temperature in order to tend the injured man's leg, and until the cold re-entered he was powerless to combat the tremendous strength of the white beast.

The shaggy head came down and Sub-Zero loosened his right hand and jabbed a sharp forefinger into the bear's eye. There was no strength behind the blow but the pain dazed the beast. The effects of the atom gun

H.  
R.



snore off suddenly, and an explosive force burst from Sub-Zero's body and hurled the beast aside. The man from Venus leaped to his feet, but the animal was no longer a menace—it was dead.

Once more Sub-Zero fired the atom gun into his body and worked over the broken leg. Biting his lip because of the pain the man watched gratefully while Sub-Zero bound the ice splint with strips of fur. Then he gently placed the man on the sled and lashed him down.

They resumed their journey and some hours later arrived at a small cabin almost completely buried under the snow.

The partners' reunion brought a hump to Sub-Zero's throat, and though they urged him to spend the long winter with them, he insisted that he must continue his journey.

A few days later, after crossing the Arctic Circle, he paused on the brink of a deep crevice in the endless expanse of ice. He looked down into the geyser pit and something far below attracted his attention. He had to squint for several minutes before he could distinguish what it was.

THE thing was a huge four-wheeled vehicle that looked like a giant steel shoebox. It lay on its side and one wheel was badly damaged.

It had just started to snow a short while before, and Sub-Zero pointed down and made a whistling motion with his forefinger. As he did so the snowflakes drifting lazily down into the crevice suddenly whipped together as though caught in a whirlpool and immediately formed a long glistering pole of ice. Seizing the pole with both hands Sub-Zero slid swiftly down.

His feet struck the bottom and he hurried to look at the wrecked machine. Terrified men peered from the snow-curtained windows and Sub-Zero waved reassuringly to them as he inspected the giant snowmobile.

First, it needed a new wheel. Sub-Zero heaped snow and ice on the flat steel axle and then molded it into shape and froze it solid. After removing the damaged part he slid the new wheel into place and froze it to the axle.

The next problem was to get the thing upright. A blast from his body turned the snow into a slippery sheet of ice, and the snowmobile began to slide. It continued on down the slight incline until it struck the rough snow at the bottom.

At just that moment, Sub-Zero shot a second blast from his body which struck the upper edge of the snowmobile. This blow, coupled with the momentum of the vehicle, carried it over and it dropped on its wheels.

Sub-Zero could not hear the cheers of the men inside but he could see the happiness on their faces. But the biggest problem still remained—how to get them up out of the ice canyon.

Sub-Zero walked almost a mile along the floor of the crevice and then climbed to the surface. He turned and shot a terrific blast of cold into the snow and ice a few yards away. The result was a tumbling crashing avalanche that roared down into the gaping hole, filling it to the brim.

Ordering, Sub-Zero walked along the edge in the direction of the stalled vehicle. He shot another blast beneath him, but one slightly less powerful. The ice split asunder and a second avalanche cascaded down, but the debris did not quite fill the crevice.

As he walked along the brink, Sub-Zero shot successive bursts of cold force of diminishing power down into the ice canyon. When he had finished, the snow and ice that had fallen in formed an inclined plane that ran from the surface of the ice field down to the snowmobile. Sub-Zero sprinted down the ramp of ice and the surface hardened into a smooth highway.

There was a roar like a thunderclap overhead and Sub-Zero looked up to see tons of snow and ice tumbling down upon him. His successive blasts had loosened the ice pack and an avalanche had started by itself.

WITH a wild shout, Sub-Zero flung his arms over his head. Cold streamed from his body with the crushing, engulfing force of a tidal wave. The cold force and the crashing avalanche met with an explosive sound, and the snow and ice were instantly pulverized into a snowy powder that drifted harmlessly down.

Sub-Zero pounded on the steel side of the vehicle and a bearded man looked out of a window and nodded vigorously. The four motors, one geared to each wheel, roared into action, and like a giant turtle the heavy snowmobile began to move. It swung around in an amazingly small circle and started the climb. Sub-Zero followed, ready to help if necessary.

When they reached the top, Sub-Zero shot the atom rays into his body in order to make his temperature normal.

The door of the snowmobile burst open, and the men leaped out and pumped his hand and pounded him on the back.

"Who are you?"

"You saved our lives!"

"How can we thank you?"

Sub-Zero raised his hand for silence. "I am called Sub-Zero because I am the coldest thing on earth. If it were not for certain rays in my body at this moment you would all be frozen to death."

The explorers looked frightened and the man from Venus laughed. "I won't hurt you, but because of my condition I cannot stay with you—though I would like to help."

"Perhaps we will meet again," said the bearded leader.

"Perhaps," nodded Sub-Zero. Then with a wave of his hand, he turned and started across the snow.

THE END.



STREAM-ENGINEER



DEATH STRIKES OUT IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY! RAGING WATERS CRUMBLE THE HUGE LEVEES AND SOAR UP AND OVER THE GREAT PLAINS, LEAVING A TRAIL OF DEATH, DESTRUCTION AND FAMINE...

HAMLIN, A SMALL TOWN ON THE RAILROAD'S MAIN LINE HAS BEEN ISOLATED... AND STARVATION GRIPS THE TERRORIZED PEOPLE.



THE PEOPLE HERE ARE DYING LIKE FLIES... YOU MUST GET WORD THROUGH!

I'M DOING MY BEST!



A FAINT CLICKING COMES OVER THE TELEGRAPH...

SOMETHING'S COMING IN... BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT IT IS!



IT'S FADING... OH... WHAT'S THE USE, NO ONE COULD GET TO US ANYWAY!





ON THE SENDING END OF  
THE TELEGRAPH LINE...

WE'VE  
FADED  
OUT  
AGAIN!

KEEP TRYING...  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GET WORD THROUGH  
THAT A SUPPLY  
TRAIN IS ON THE  
WAY THERE!

AN URGENT MESSAGE  
COMES THROUGH ON  
ANOTHER CIRCUIT

CHIEF... THAT SUPPLY  
TRAIN WE SENT THROUGH  
— IT CRACKED UP!

CRACKED  
UP...

WELL, THAT'S  
THAT!

WE'VE GOT TO REACH  
HAMLIN WITH THAT FOOD!  
I HATE TO DO THIS BUT  
I'M GONNA SEE IF I CAN  
TALK RUNAWAY INTO  
CHANGING HIS MIND  
AND TAKE WHAT'S  
LEFT OF THAT  
TRAIN THROUGH!

YOU'RE TRYING TO CRACK  
A HARD NUT,  
CHIEF!

I KNOW  
I KNOW!

FROM HEADQUARTERS  
THINGS LOOK HOPELESS

RUNAWAY. YOU'RE THE  
ONLY GUY THAT CAN  
GET THROUGH  
TO THAT TOWN!  
YOU'VE JUST  
GOT TO!

NO—! AND YOU  
KNOW WHY!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR AN  
ORDINARY TRAIN TO GET  
THROUGH THAT FLOOD!  
ROLL OUT THAT NEW  
BUGGY AND I'LL CROSS  
THE MISSISSIPPI WITHOUT  
A BRIDGE IF YOU  
WANT ME TO!

B-BUT IT HADN'T EVEN  
HAD A TEST  
RUN, YET!

I DON'T  
GIVE A HOOT!



ALL RIGHT—  
YOU WIN!

NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKING,  
CHIEF!

HAVE 'ER READY IN  
TEN MINUTES—I'LL  
GET PAT, MY  
ASSISTANT!





TEN MINUTES LATER, RUNAWAY IS IN THE CAB OF THE NEW SUPER-STREAMLINER AND SET TO ROLL OFF FOR THE WRECKED FOOD TRAIN.



THE WAY YOU RUN ME AROUND, YOU'D THINK YOU OWNED THIS RAILROAD INSTEAD OF ME! NOW GET GOING!



WELL, CHIEF - SEE YOU IN THE NEWSPAPERS!



POWERFUL MOTORS DRONE OUT AND THE SUPER-STREAMLINER BOARS AWAY.



NOW... LET'S SEE! THE ENGINE AND TWO CARS WERE DERAILED... THAT'S NOT SO BAD! HEY, DAT... KEEP A CLOSE CHECK ON THOSE MOTORS!



YOU'RE TELLING ME! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THEM, THE OLD MAN'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD!



MEANWHILE, AT THE WRECKED FOOD TRAIN.

HEY... RUNAWAY'S BRINGING THAT NEW STREAMLINER THROUGH!



WOW! HERE'S WHERE THESE CARS WITH FOOD GET THROUGH TO THAT ISOLATED TOWN!



HERE WE COME! CLEAR THOSE TRACKS!







A SHORT  
TIME  
LATER,  
A SWITCH  
IS SET  
INTO  
THE TRACKS  
AND THE  
SUPER-  
STREAMLIER  
IS  
CONNECTED  
WITH THE  
FOOD  
CARS.









ANOTHER LEVEE BREAKS  
THUNDERING WATERS  
SWEEP TOWARD THE TOWN  
LIKE A HUGE TIDAL WAVE.



WE'LL ALL  
BE KILLED!

EASY... IT'LL BE  
OVER IN MINUTE



THEN... FROM THE HORIZON  
THE SHUDDERING MOUNTAINS OF THE  
SUPER-STREAMING RIVER IS  
NEARBY.



...A TRAIN... THEN  
OUR MESSAGE MUST  
HAVE BEEN HEARD!



BUT THAT  
WATER WILL  
KILL US  
ALL!

IF WE CAN BEAT THAT  
WATER TO THE TOWN, THESE  
FREIGHTCARS WILL ACT AS  
A BREAKWATER AND SAVE  
THE TOWN FROM  
BEING WASHED  
AWAY!



GOOD OLD BUGGY... WE  
MADE IT! THE WATER'S  
COMING, PAT... HOLD  
TIGHT!



THUNDERING WATERS LASH AGAINST THE TRAIN  
AND ARE SENT OFF TO THE SIDE OF THE TOWN...



IT WORKED, PAT... THE  
WATER'S GOING  
AROUND THE  
TOWN!



AS GOVERNOR OF THIS STATE,  
I WISH TO PRESENT YOU WITH  
THIS MEDAL FOR YOUR  
HEROISM IN SAVING  
THE CITIZENS OF  
HAMLIN.

WELL  
I'LL BE



DON'T MISS THE NEXT  
THRILLING ADVENTURE  
ADVENTURE... WATCH FOR IT!!



# OLD CAP HAWKIN'S TALES

by  
KIM  
FARR

WELL, JOEY,  
IT WAS IN  
1836 WHEN  
TEXAS WAS  
PART OF  
MEXICO!

OLD CAP HAWKINS, RETIRED  
MARINER, LOVES TO TELL TALES  
OF AMERICA'S GREAT TRADITIONS  
TO HIS LITTLE PAL, JOEY. THIS  
TIME IT IS THE HEROIC STORY OF

REMEMBER

THE ALAMO!

GENERAL SANTA ANNA OVERTHREW THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT AND  
MADE HIMSELF A DICTATOR TO WHOM THE AMERICAN SETTLERS IN  
TEXAS REFUSED TO SUBMIT.



THE INSURGENT AMERICANS UNDER CROCKETT  
AND BOWIE ARE ATTACKED IN THE CHURCH OF THE  
ALAMO - AND MASSACRED.





GENERAL SAM HOUSTON (AVENGER OF THAT MASSACRE, LEFT HIS NATIVE KENTUCKY FOR TENNESSEE—WHERE HE IS ADOPTED BY THE CHEROKEES.



HE FOUGHT UNDER ANDREW JACKSON IN THE WAR AGAINST THE CREEK INDIANS.



LATER HE WENT TO CONGRESS AND BECAME GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE.



BUT HOUSTON WENT WEST TO TEXAS WHERE HE DEFEATED SANTA ANNA AT THE BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO.



SANTA ANNA WAS FORCED TO ACCEPT THE RIO GRANDE AS THE BORDER OF TEXAS.



*The United States  
Before the joining of  
Texas*

AS FIRST PRESIDENT OF TEXAS, HOUSTON URGED ITS UNION WITH THE STATES, OBTAINING ITS FIRST SENATOR.



# SERGEANT

# SPOOK

by  
MAYOLLY  
WILDALE



ALTHOUGH KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT, THE SPIRIT OF A POLICEMAN GOES ON FIGHTING GEMS AND BACKETS,— BECAUSE IT IS ALL SO UNLAWY, HIS FORMER POLICE PALS CALL HIM SERGEANT SPOOK.

—HE CAN'T BE SEEN OR HEARD BY WHAT HE DOES!

CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ESCAPED LION, LION IS LOOSE IN CENTRAL ZOO AREA. THAT IS ALL...



MEANWHILE—PATROLMAN SMITH IS HURRYING ALONG HIS BEAT NEAR THE ZOO, WARNING PEOPLE TO GET OFF THE STREETS BECAUSE OF THE LION, WHEN—



A CHILL-PEPICKING SHRIEK OF TERROR SPLITS THE AIR. OFFICER SMITH, WITH BARKING GUN, HOT-FOOTS IT DOWN THE STREET IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SCREAMS!



HE FINDS A WOMAN SHRIEKING AS SHE STANDS NEAR THE BODY OF A MAN WHO HAS BEEN CLAWED TO DEATH—



WHAT GOES ON HERE—?

CLODY BE!—THE LION CERTAINLY GAVE THIS BIRD A GOIN' OVER! THIS LOOKS BAD!





THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE AFTER A CALL FROM OFFICER SMITH AND ARE ACCOMPANIED BY SERGEANT SPOOK - OF COURSE, UNKNOWN TO THEM.

IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, SMITH. THIS MAN WAS KILLED BY THE LION. THE LION HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND HIS PAWS ARE COVERED WITH BLOOD. THE YOUNG LADY THAT DISCOVERED THE BODY HAS BEEN TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL TO BE TREATED FOR SHOCK.

MEANWHILE, SPOOK HAS BEEN LOOKING OVER THE AREA OF THE ACCIDENT.



SERGEANT SPOOK WALES THROUGH THE BARS OF THE LION'S CAGE.

HIS ANIMAL INSTINCT TELLING HIM SOMETHING IS WRONG, THE LION LETS OUT A ROAR!

SPOOK TACKLES THE LION, TURNING THE BEAST OVER ON ITS SIDE.



GRABBING THE LION'S PAW, SPOOK COUNTS HIS CLAWS.

THOUGH THE LION FOUGHT FIERCELY, IT WAS TO NO AVAIL. THERE WAS NOTHING TO BITE OR CLAW!

SERGEANT SPOOK RELEASES THE BEAST, SATISFIED WITH HIS INSPECTION.





HMM - JUST AS I THOUGHT, THERE IS SOMETHING FROEY ABOUT THIS. THINK I'LL GO OVER TO THE MORGUE AND SEE IF THE BOOKS HAVE BEEN IDENTIFIED YET.



OH - POOR UNCLE FUPPI!

SPOOK SEES ONE JOURNER WITH THE BODY.



FUPPI'S T. THAT'S THE WHILL STREET WIZARD. THIS MUST BE HIS PLAYBOY NEPHEW, ROLLO.



WHEN ROLLO LEAVES THE MORGUE, SPOOK FOLLOWS HIM, AND SEES -

I'LL SEE WHERE THIS BIRD IS HEADIN' FOR.



- ROLLO ENTERS THE "ACE IN THE HOLE" CLUB.



HMM - HE'S COME INTO ACE DOLAY'S GAMBLING JOINT. STRANGE PLACE TO HOUSE A LOST UNCLE!



SPOOK ENTERS THE CLUB AND LISTENS AT THE DOOR OF THE OFFICE.



MEANWHILE ROLLO IS BEGGING BEFORE ACE.

WELL - WHEN DO I GET MY DOUGH?



AS SOON AS MY UNCLE'S WILL IS STRAIGHTENED OUT, ACE.



THAT WAS A SWELL PLAN YOU HAD TOO, BAO. YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE CUTS TO DO IT YOURSELF BECAUSE I'M DOUBLING MY PRICE.

I WON'T PAY IT!



OH, NO?









ANXIOUS TO CLEAR UP THE CASE, SERGEANT SPOON SOON OVERPOWERS THE GANG.



NOW THAT WE'RE ALL COMFORTABLE BOYS, I'D LIKE SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED.



SPOON PICKS UP A PIECE OF CRACK AND TO THE AMAZED GANGSTERS, THERE SUDDENLY APPEARS - HANDWRITING ON THE WALL!



I'LL TALK! I WON'T TAKE THE RAP FOR THIS RNT, BOLLO!



HE HIRED MY GANG TO KILL OFF HIS UNCLE BECAUSE HE WAS GOING TO BE CUT OUT OF THE OLD MAN'S WILL.



HE PLANNED EVERYTHING! HE MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIS UNCLE TO MEET HIM ON THAT CORNER. MY GANG WENT TO THE LION'S CAGE AND THREW THE BLOOD OF A DOG ON THE LION'S PAWS -



THEN THEY LET HIM LOOSE. MEANWHILE, I WAS HIDING IN THE BUSHES WITH THESE ON BOTH MY ARMS. I HAD HIRED A LION'S COSTUME AND CUT OFF THE LEGS. WHEN THE OLD MAN CAME, I CLAIMED HIM TO DEATH!



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A PERFECT CRIME IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU - WHOEVER YOU ARE. NOW I'M READY TO TAKE MY MEDICINE!



AND SO BOLLO AND HIS GANG ARE TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AT THE POINT OF A GUN THAT SEEMS TO BE FLYING ON AIR.

READ NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR ANOTHER SERGEANT SPOON STORY.





# The PHANTOM SUB

THE PHANTOM SUB AND ITS CREW, LED BY THE COURAGEOUS JACK DAMON AND SLIM PUGAN, HAVE NOW BECOME ROBBY HOODS OF THE SEVEN SEAS. OUTLAWED THROUGH NO FAULT OF THEIR OWN, THEY SCOUR THE SEAS IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE.



SOMEWHERE IN MID-PACIFIC - A HEAVILY-LOADED MERCHANT SHIP PLUNGES ALONG.



SUDDENLY, ON BOARD -

CAP'N LOOK!  
HIT'S A VESSEL  
AFIRE!

BLIGH ME-  
Y'RE RIGHT,  
LAD - TH'  
POOR  
SOULS!

SPEEDING  
TO THE  
SCENE, THE  
MERCHANTMAN  
ARRIVES TO  
FIND THE  
SURVIVORS  
BATTLING  
THE SEA  
IN THE  
LIFEBOATS.

QUICKLY THE RESCUE IS ON -

HIT'S AN OLD  
TRAMP 'N  
PRETTY WELL  
SCUTTLED!

HURRY, LADS -  
GIVE 'M A HAND  
ABOARD -





SOON THE ILL-FATED CREW IS SAFE ON DECK - WHEN -

WELCOME ABOARD,  
M' LADS - THE SHIP  
IS YOURS -



Y'ARE RIGHT - THE  
SHIP IS OURS -  
WE'RE TAKING IT  
RIGHT NOW!



OVER BOYS -  
MOP 'EM UP!



THE UNARMED CREW ON DECK IS SLAUGHTERED LIKE A  
FLOCK OF SHEEP -



THE STEERSMAN DIES AT HIS  
POST -



THE "BLACK GANG" MEETS A  
SIMILAR FATE -



THE SHIP  
IS OURS  
CAP -

GOOD! NOW  
THE SARGENT  
BROUGHT LONG  
SIDE - THEN  
PUT ALL HAN'S  
T' SHUTIN' THE  
CARGO -



THE FIRE ON THE SUPPOSEDLY BURNING  
TRAMP STEAMER HAD BEEN FIRED -

PUT OUT THAT BURNIN'  
OIL - WE DON'T WANT  
ANYBODY NOSIN' ROUND  
HOW GET GOM'  
ON THIS  
CARGO!



THE TRAMP  
STEAMER IS A  
MODERN DIGEST  
SHIP - HUNTING  
THE TRADE  
ROUTES IN  
SEARCH OF  
PREY - AND  
MANNED BY  
A MURDEROUS  
CREW.

AFTER REMOVING THE CARGO, THE  
DIGESTS BLOW UP THE MERCHANTMAN  
BUT - UNKNOWN TO THEM - A LONG  
SURVIVOR WATCHES -





NOT  
FAR AWAY -  
SPEEDING  
ALONG ON  
THE SEA'S  
SURFACE -  
IS THE  
PHANTOM  
SUB.

ON DECK ARE JACK AND SLIM.

I WAS THINKING, SLIM,  
THAT WE COULD CROSS  
THE PACIFIC TO CHINA  
AND -

JACK! DID YOU  
HEAR ANYTHING?  
YES - THERE IT  
IS AGAIN!



YES, I HEAR  
IT NOW - I  
WONDER WHO -

LOOK!  
OVER  
THERE!



FOLLOWING SLIM'S POINTING  
FINGER, JACK SEES -



BUT ABOUT QUICKLY -  
ON DECK, THREE OR  
FOUR OF  
YOU -



SOON THE PHANTOM REACHES THE SCENE -

ERZY BOYS -  
HE LOOKS  
PRETTY FAR  
GONE!

HEY!  
HE'S  
BEEN  
SHOT!



I GUESS HE'S GONE!  
NO - LOOK - HIS LIPS  
ARE MOVING!

HE'S TRYING TO  
SAY SOMETHING -  
QUIET EVERYBODY!



PIRATES - - - MURDER -  
SOU WEST - - G-GOOD  
3-5-JAM-RA-ITAM



THE RESCUED MAN DIES -

HE'S GONE -  
POOR FELLOW!

PIRATES! HE  
MUST HAVE  
BEEN DELIRIOUS!

THE ONLY  
THING I CAN  
SEE ANY SENSE  
IN IS SOU WEST.







THE PHANTOM RACES TO THE SOUTH WEST AT TOP SPEED -  
- ABOUT AN HOUR LATER -



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE PIRATE CREW SPOTS THE PHANTOM'S PERISCOPE.







ONLY THE AMAZING STRUCTURE OF THE SUB SAVES IT FROM DESTRUCTION -

INSIDE THE SUB -

CRASH DIVE - COMPLETE TURN!



THE PHANTOM TWISTS IN THE WATER LIKE A HUGE PORPOISE -



AND DIVES UNDERNEATH THE PIRATE SHIP'S KEEL -



WHAT CAN WE DO, JACK? THAT PIRATE'S GOT TOO MANY GUNS FOR US!

WE'LL JUST GIVE THEM A TASTE OF SOME PHANTOM FOG -





OKAY, BOYS - BRING  
THE 'SUB TO PERISCOPE  
LEVEL - - ELEVATE  
THE WATER-GUN!



THE PHANTOM'S INGENUOUS  
GUN COMES INTO USE AGAIN.

- THE BARREL OF THE GUN BREAKS  
THE SURFACE OF THE SEA -



THIS REVOLUTIONARY  
WEAPON INVENTED  
BY THE BOYS -  
TAKES IN THE SEA  
WATER AND USES  
IT FOR POWER  
AND AMMUNITION -  
IT SHOOTS WATER  
WHICH IS CHARGED  
WITH ELECTRICITY -  
OR TERRIBLY DE-  
STRUCTIVE PROJECT-  
ILES OF COMPRESSED  
WATER - NOW IT  
DISPLAYS ANOTHER  
OF ITS VARIED  
PROPERTIES -

A SPRAY OF VERY FINE  
MOISTURE IS EJECTED  
HIGH INTO THE AIR.



SOON THE PIRATE SHIP IS BLANKETED  
IN FOG.

HEY-WOT'S UP?  
WHERE'D DIS  
FOG COME  
FROM?



NEVER MIND TH' FOG,  
YA SWABS - KEEP FILLIN'  
TH' WATER WITH  
DEPTH BOMBS - THAT  
SUB CAN'T GET AWAY!



BUT  
JUST OUTSIDE  
THE BLANKET  
OF FOG, THE  
PHANTOM'S  
CREW NOW  
DIRECTS THE  
WATER-GUN  
AT THE  
PIRATE SHIP -  
SOON  
STREAM AFTER  
STREAM OF  
ELECTRIFIED  
WATER IS  
STRIKING IT.

SHE'S RIGHT  
IN LINE - POUR  
IT INTO THEM!



ONE STREAM STRIKES HOME AND THE  
GUN-CREW IS PARALYZED.



FEAR GRIPS THE PIRATES - -

LOOK AT 'EM,  
CAP - THEY JUS'  
DROPPED - WHAT  
IS IT?

I DUNNO - BUT  
THAT DEPTH BOMB  
IS SET FOR 200 FT.  
WHICH LEAVES US  
JUST TWENTY ODD  
SECONDS TO GET IT  
INTO THE WATER - SO  
HURRY!



THEN ANOTHER ELECTRIFIED STREAM  
MAKES A DIRECT HIT!





THE SECONDS TICK BY  
ON THE DEPTH-BOMB'S  
TIME LIMIT - - THEN -



WITH A MIGHTY CRASH IT EX-  
PLODES, BLOWING OUT THE  
SIDE OF THE BOAT -



FIRE BREAKS OUT!



THE PHANTOM SUB QUICKLY  
COMES TO THE SURFACE.

WOW! WHAT DO  
WE DO NOW?

WE'VE GOT  
TO SAVE THOSE  
MEN SOMEHOW -  
-I'VE GOT IT!  
BRING THE  
PHANTOM CLOSER  
AND HAVE THE  
GUN READY -



THE PHANTOM'S GUN FIGHTS THE FIRE -



IT LOOKS  
PRETTY BAD,  
JACK - I DON'T  
THINK WE'RE  
DOING MUCH  
GOOD!

WE'LL TRY  
A LITTLE  
LONGER.



I GUESS IT'S  
HOPELESS, FELLOWS -  
WE'D BEST GET  
AWAY BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE -



JUST IN THE  
MEX OF TIME,  
THE PHANTOM  
SUB MOVES  
OUT OF  
DANGER...

THE  
PIRATE SHIP  
IS BLOWN  
TO PIECES  
BY ITS OWN  
WEAPONS OF  
DESTRUCTION  
!!



THERE SHE GOES!  
AND NOT A  
SURVIVOR  
LEFT -

AND TO THINK THEY  
MET JUSTICE THROUGH  
THEIR OWN EXPLOSIVES!

JACK - LOOK  
WHAT WAS  
WASHED UP  
ON DECK!



WHY - IT'S JUST  
THE SHIP'S  
LOG!

YES - BUT  
IT'S A FUNNY  
LOG -- LOOK  
AT THAT  
QUEER FIRST  
PAGE -



WHAT D'YOU  
THINK THAT  
STANDS FOR  
JACK -

I DON'T  
KNOW - WE'LL  
PROBABLY  
NEVER KNOW -



BUT  
LITTLE DOES  
JACK REALIZE  
HOW SOON  
THEY WILL  
KNOW THE  
MEANING OF  
THE ENIGMA  
ON THE  
PIRATE SHIP'S  
LOG BOOK -  
DON'T MISS  
THE NEXT  
ADVENTURE  
OF THE  
PHANTOM SUB

PHANTOM SUB



# THE SPACEHAWK

by BASIL WOLVERTON



IN THIS EPISODE THE MYSTERIOUS LONE WOLF OF THE VOID TANGLES WITH A TOUGH ENEMY - BUT IT TAKES A BEAUTIFUL GIRL TO FINALLY UNRAVE HIM.

ON A TINY PLANET IN OUTER SPACE, TWO STRANGE BEINGS HAVE EVOLVED A DIABOLICAL MEANS OF OBTAINING THE RICH CARGOES OF SPACE CRAFT -



OUR SCHEME CANNOT FAIL, ZORR! LET US MOVE OUR PLANETOID INTO THE TRAFFIC LANES OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND MAKE OUR FIRST CATCH!



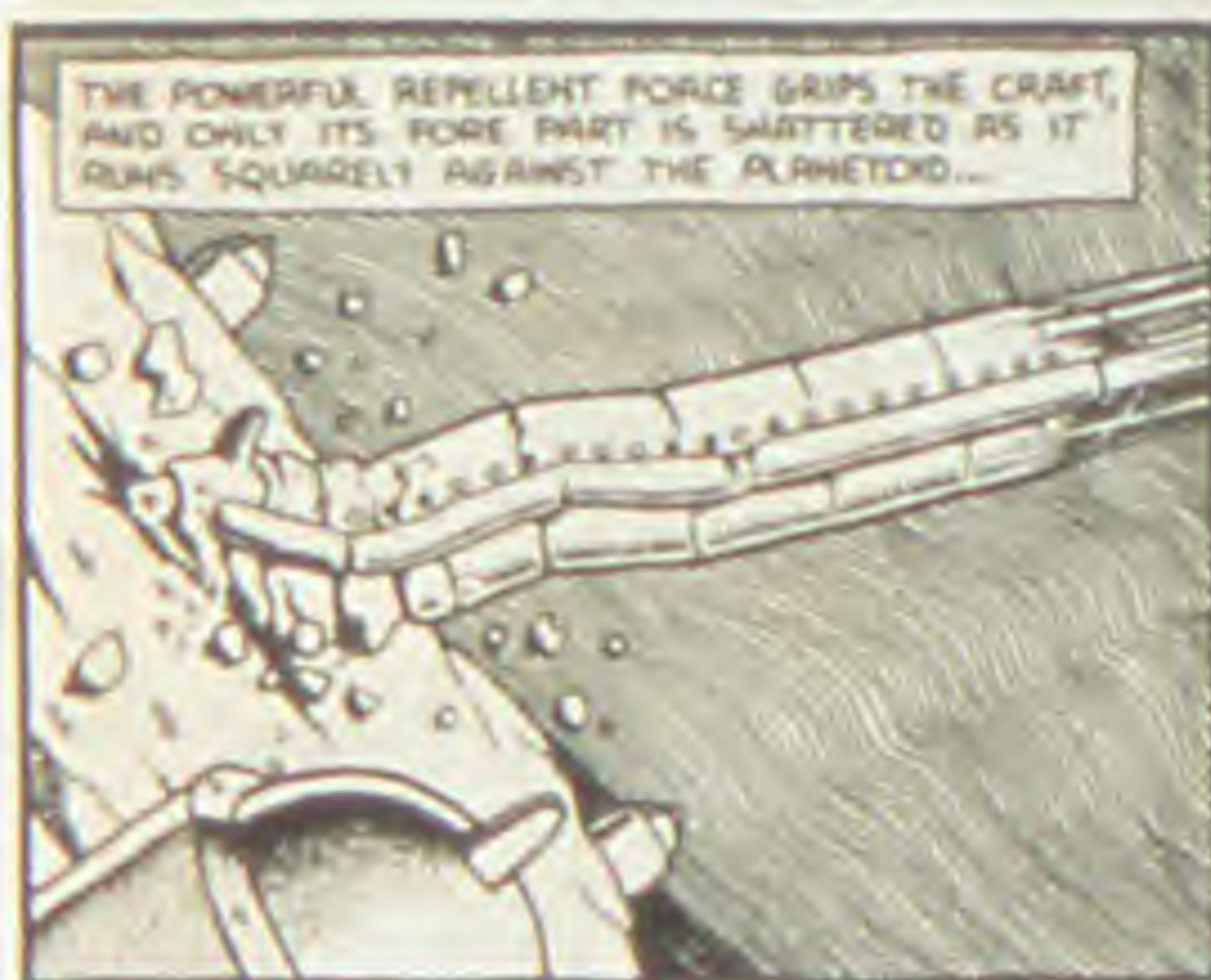
SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES AWAY A PASSENGER LINER SPEEDS OUT TOWARD THE PLANET PLUTO -



THAT'S STRANGE! THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY PLANETOID SO CLOSE TO THIS LANE!



IT'S MOVING INTO OUR PATH - AND WE'RE GOING TOO FAST TO TURN OUT FOR IT!



THE POWERFUL REPELLENT FORCE GRIPS THE CRAFT, AND ONLY ITS FORE PART IS SHATTERED AS IT RUNS SQUARELY AGAINST THE PLANETOID...



THE SURVIVING PASSENGERS - MOSTLY SATURNIANS AND NEPTUNIANS - EXCITEDLY RUSH FROM THE SHIP -



TELL US, FINISH THE THRILLING, CHILLING ADVENTURES OF THAT SUPERHUMAN ENEMY OF CRIME IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, THE SPACEHAWK, IN TARGET COMICS -

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